

young MOTHERS



Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA GRAIG

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued

She knew Sapphira must have more powders in the extra luggage the colored woman had brought along. Feverishly she hunted for them, tossing lovely lingerie, expensive vials, boxes, every which way, here and there. At last she found the box she recognized. It was filled with little packages. She moved across the floor with them to the table on which the glass of water was all ready for her. With shaking fingers she began opening the little packages, one after the other, counting—one, two, three, four . . . She emptied them all into the glass. A strange excitement possessed her. She must hurry, hurry, hurry, before someone came to stop her!

The liquid foamed right to the top of the glass, a life-giving looking sort of liquid which was a liar—which meant death in its foolish imitation of life's effervescence. Starr picked up the glass.

With a gesture of bravado, she held it up in a toast, in just the same way that "Play-Girl" had tilted her champagne glass to meet the laughing, admiring face of some man.

Starr Ellison's toast, the toast she thought would be her last, was to the pale, wild-eyed woman who faced her in the mirror.

But even as the glass touched her lips, her plan was rudely frustrated. There was a sudden noise behind her. A man's hand stretched out and

To Alkalize Acid Indigestion Away Fast



People Everywhere Are Adopting This Remarkable "Phillips" Way

The way to gain almost incredibly quick relief, from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alkalize the stomach quickly with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You take either two teaspoons of the liquid Phillips' after meals; or two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Almost instantly "acid indigestion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid-headaches"—from over-indulgence in food or smoking—and nausea are relieved. You feel made over; forget you have a stomach.

Try this Phillips' way if you have any acid stomach upsets. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remarkable, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Only 25¢ for a big box of tablets at drug stores.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM:

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

knocked the glass from her fingers. The white liquid, not through its effervescence, foamed against the beige rug of one of Stephanie Dale's guest rooms.

Too late! Her fear had not been imaginary. . . Again Fate was laughing at her. Her hurry had not been sufficient. . .

The blurred figure beside hers in the mirror took definite shape. Starr choked out a sharp cry, swinging around.

"Michael!"

He said sharply: "You won't need a sedative tonight!"

He did not understand, of course, just what he had interrupted. He had never understood Starr from the beginning. He never would.

He looked very big and masterful, and altogether too much of any woman's ideal of a man as he stood there, not far behind Starr, framed in the open doorway to the terrace. His gray eyes were glowing with a strange fire that was not of this modern generation at all, but to Starr quickly recognizable as the fire that might have glowed in the eyes of any strange sheik of Araby. Modern, yes—tremendously, vitally so. But—

His hard young mouth curved recklessly. The sleek lines of his waved hair which he always sought to repress had broken into little ruffled waves, wet and unruly.

Starr did not know how she found her voice. It was a strange, muffled voice that asked:

"What are you doing here, Michael? What do you want?"

He gave a short laugh. "What should I want in a lovely, dangerous woman's boudoir at midnight. . . The answer ought to be obvious."

Daggers of ice pricked Starr's spine. Here was a situation which was entirely foreign to her. One with which she did not know how to cope, for the simple reason that it was completely out of the scheme of all her experiences. She met it upstanding.

"We haven't anything to say to each other, Michael-Hassan," she said coolly, deliberately using the nickname which would presuppose her lack of interest.

His lip curled. "Haven't we, Starr?"

He was moving closer. He was overwhelmingly close, boring her through with those relentless gray eyes of his. He said, as smoothly as though they were discussing the next day's program:

"On the contrary, my dear, I think we have a lot to say to each other. We've been fooling ourselves, you and I, playing a game of bluff. But I've seen through it. And you ought to know you can't trifle with emotions which are stronger than men. You didn't really think that things could end like this, did you?"

The grim determination of his face added deep significance to his words. Starr took a shrinking backward step away from him. Her thin, frail hand was held against her lips in terror. She breathed:

"Michael, have you gone crazy?"

That strange laugh echoed again. Michael threw back his head to give freedom to it.

"Crazy? Yes! Sure I'm crazy. I'm crazy about you—mad as a June hatter. I hate you, and yet I can't keep away from you. Riddle me that, will you? You—you're a devil from the burning sands, a real enigma of the desert, if the truth were known, and you've bewitched me! You're anathema, but I love you! You're poison in my blood!"

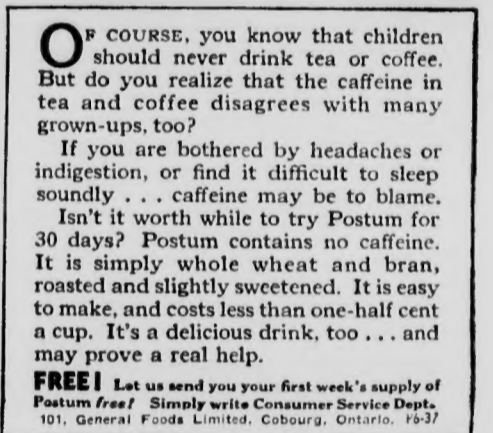
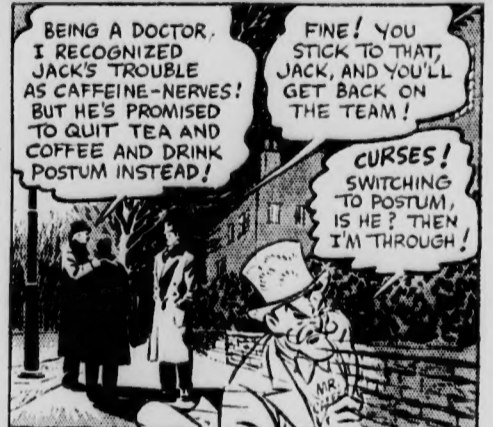
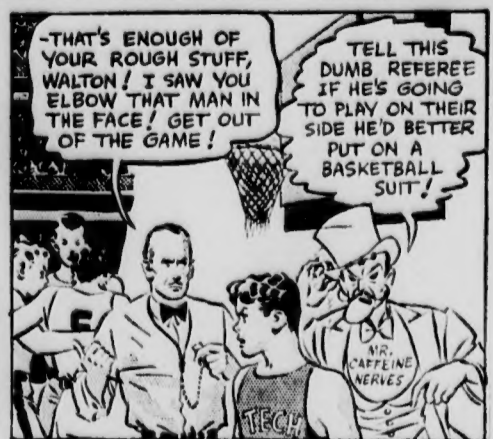
Starr cried out wildly, keeping her voice as repressed as emotion would allow.

"Michael! You're insane! You mustn't say such things! Here in Stephanie Dale's home, and you're going to marry her!"

"I'm not going to marry Stephanie Dale," Michael contradicted grimly. "I hope I'm not that stripe of cad. It wouldn't be fair to her, with your shadow between her and me—which it would be—always! I'll always be branded as the sort of cad they do know about by everybody who knows me of course. I'm expecting that. I'm prepared for it. It doesn't matter in the slightest. . . Nothing matters, except that I want you!"

Step by step he came forward. Straight into the tortured pools of her long black eyes he looked, her mysterious eyes. This time he was too blinded by his own passion to see the reflection of her suffering that was mirrored starkly. He flung at her:

DAD GIVES A GOOD TIP



OF COURSE, you know that children should never drink tea or coffee. But do you realize that the caffeine in tea and coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too?

If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or find it difficult to sleep soundly . . . caffeine may be to blame.

Isn't it worth while to try Postum for 30 days? Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, and costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's a delicious drink, too . . . and may prove a real help.

FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply write Consumer Service Dept., 101, General Foods Limited, Cobourg, Ontario. R6-37

"If you want to play, I'll play with you! You are going to marry me now, tonight! Oh, it'll all be the way you like it—all play! We'll jazz up the wedding march, burlesque the marriage vows—make a playground of marriage! We'll play—and how!"

Marriage! That one incredulous word stuck in Starr's throat.

Oh, this was all preposterous! It was all more like a nightmare dream than anything she had known since the day she shivered beside a dampness-oozing wall, and saw a three-thousand-year-old priestess shiver to dust, and heard. . . She would not think of it!

Michael was joking, of course. He must have had more to drink than she had thought, and this was his idea of a swell aftermath to a party, and a getting even.

She was wrong. She saw that on the instant of seeing Michael's face plainly in her dim boudoir light. He meant what he said. He had never been more deadly in earnest. The defiant set of his firm, lean jaw spoke of a ruthless purpose.

Starr felt torn inside from the force of her own conflicting thoughts and emotions. There was the part of her that wanted Michael more than she wanted anything else in earth or heaven, even in spite of the cave man way he would take her—perhaps because of it. She was not sure. On the other hand, there was the deep voice of conscience, warning her that she had not the right to marry any man, not even Michael. Oh, most particularly Michael! Her sacrifice to that ideal had already been placed on the altar.

And in the distance. . . There was a throbbing like the beat of tom-toms in her veins, like the rhythm of the drums of stretched goatskins heard in the desert, never forgotten. . . Primitive passions, fighting for freedom. Passions the most effete civilization could never down.

PATENTS

A List Of "Wanted Inventions" And Full Information Sent Free On Request. The RAMSAY Co. Dept. 273 BANK ST. OTTAWA, Ont.

Starr waged her silent battle, the lights flickering before her like tantalizing pinpoints of beckoning temptation. Then—It was through frozen lips that she retorted:

"You're completely raving crazy, Michael Fairbourne! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth. Why should I?"

"Of course I don't expect you to settle down and raise babies. I know better than that—now. Ours will be a play marriage, like all the rest of your playing, except that it will be real, as far as you're concerned. Our play-marriage will end tonight. Tomorrow I'm going away—I don't know where. It doesn't matter. The wedding ceremony will be a memory between us. . . To me it will be a safeguard to insure me from ever making a fool of myself over a woman again."

Starr swayed and her breath seemed driven out of her body as her eyes close to shut out the pain. Everything else had been offered her—and now this! Play-girl bride for a night to satisfy a man's bitter desire for revenge! Was she to suffer this final humiliation before her fatal star burned out?

A desperate silence waited then in. He was waiting for her to speak. A desperate thought was milling around in her brain. Suppose somebody came—found them? Stephanie. . .

Somehow she must get Michael out of this room. Perhaps outside she could reason with him.

The seriousness that had tensed her words before changed to lightness. She glanced down at the flimsiness of her white silken nightdress and the gauziness of the chiffon negligee that veiled it. She smiled ruefully, and when she spoke, she seemed to give in.

"All right, Michael-Hassan," she said, with a rippling subdued laugh. "Have it your own way. You always do. Only give me a chance to slip into something in which I won't freeze to death. . . " She gave him a playful shove. "Go on and get your car, and don't make too much noise about it!"

(To Be Continued)

Little Helps For This Week

Being confident of this very thing, that He who hath begun a good work in you will perform it. Phil. 1:6.

Fill with inviolable peace; Stablish and keep my settled heart; In Thee may all my wanderings cease; From Thee may I no more depart; Thy utmost goodness called to prove; Loved with an everlasting love.

What is it that makes us unable to persevere? It is not want of strength, for we have with us the strength of the Holy Spirit. We have never set ourselves sincerely to any work according to the will of God and failed for want of strength. It was not that strength failed the will, but that the will failed first. We open only certain chambers of our will to the influence of the Divine, and yet if we would have peace we must be altogether united to God.

"So you want to marry my daughter, yet? Vell, could you lend me \$1,000 for a year midout interest?"

"Most certainly I could, but I won't."

"Good for you, take her, mine son."

Jacks, ball and rope jumping were games played by the ancient Roman children. 2186

NERVOUS WOMEN

NO need for women or girls to suffer every month from periodic pains, headache or sideaches. In girlhood Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a very beneficial tonic. This is what Mrs. Earl Johnston of 415 Jackson St., W., Hamilton, Ont., said: "I suffered from pains in my back and side periodically. I would be weak, 'all nerves,' and had headaches and dizzy spells. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription helped to rid me of those awful pains and drove away the headaches and dizzy spells. This medicine improved my appetite and helped to build me up so that I felt just fine in every respect. Buy now! New size, tabs. 50¢, liquid \$1.00 & \$1.25."



NEED ANY Saunders Creek Coal?

Then Phone 125

— This will give you satisfaction
in cold weather!

Newcastle Stove & Super-Heat Lump Coal On Hand
Wildfire Cobble On Track Next Week

Atlas Lumber Co. (Canada) Ltd.
G. A. WALLACE, Mgr Phone 125

"All Work and No Play Makes JACK

—and Lots of it!

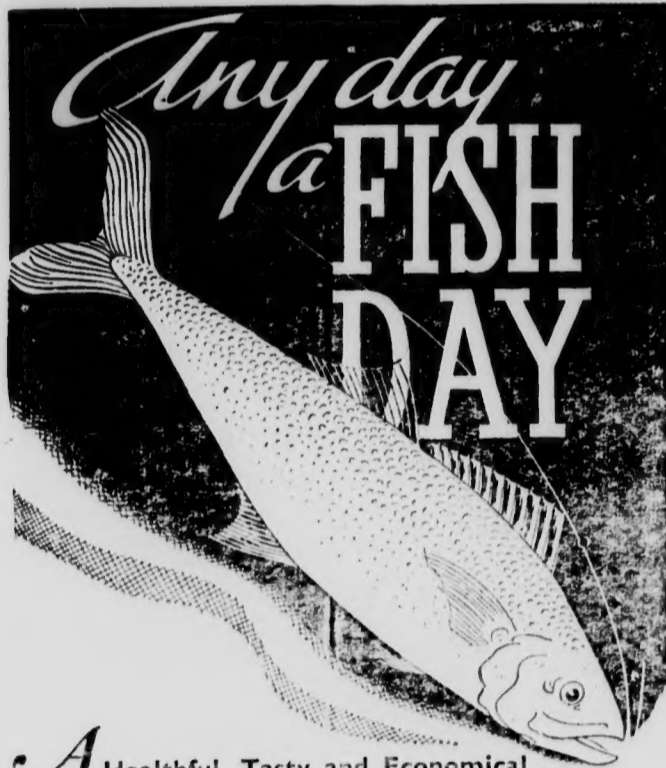
So how about giving US a chance

Working On Your Car or Tractor?

And let us make some jack—WE NEED IT!

No job too large or too small!

PIONEER GARAGE Phone 77
Didsbury



**A Healthful, Tasty and Economical
Food for Any Day in the Week**

TUESDAY, Wednesday, Thursday or Friday . . . any day can be Fish Day . . . when you realize just how healthful, tasty and economical Canadian Fish and Shellfish can be. Healthy, because of their rich store of proteins, vitamins and minerals, iodine and other elements. Tasty, because of their easily digested and finely-flavoured meat. Economical, because Fish gives you full value in nourishment for every cent spent.

Serve Canadian Fish and Shellfish more often. Whatever way is most convenient . . . fresh, frozen, canned, smoked, pickled or dried . . . you get nourishment in its most delightful form . . . in prime condition from sea, lake or river, to your table.

DEPARTMENT of FISHERIES, OTTAWA

Write
FOR FREE BOOKLET

Department of Fisheries,
Ottawa
Please send me your free 32-page
booklet, "Any Day a Fish Day",
containing over 100 delightful and
economical Fish Recipes.

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Address.....

CW-3

Try This Recipe
KIPPERED HERRING
SCALLOP.

Place one can Canadian kip-
pered herring in small pieces. In
buttered bake dish put alternate
layers of cooked potatoes, fish
and cheese, sprinkling crumbs
between the layers. Add season-
ing to one cup of milk and pour
over the scallop. Cover with
buttered crumbs and bake until
brown.

ANY DAY A FISH DAY

Burnside Notes.

Mr. Bill Jenkins was a Thursday
afternoon visitor at the Thoman
home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Arlenson
will entertain the Bridge Club this
Thursday evening.

Mrs. B. Woods and Miss S. Zook
visited the George Metz home on
Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clarke spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Thompson.

Messrs. Jay Todd and Harold
Davidson spent Sunday at the Milne
home.

Mr. Bill Jenkins spent a weekend
recently with a friend near Three
Hills. Good luck Bill!

Messrs. A. Jenkins and C. Ehret
spent Sunday afternoon with Mr.
Albert Spraggs.

Miss Margaret Coyne of Fleet,
Alberta, has taken a position with
Mrs. George Burns.

Mrs. Bert Pross and Marjorie
spent Saturday eve with Miss Sadie
McLan.

The Misses Helen and Verna
Milne, Roy and Owen Milne, and
Lloyd Cipperley, were Saturday eve-
ning guests at the Jenkins home.

Owen Milne, who has been spend-
ing a month with his sister, Mrs.
Harry Coates, returned home last
week.

Mr. Vego Forp returned to his
home here on Saturday from Calgary
where he has been spending the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bittner spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mc-
Culloch, celebrating their joint wed-
ding anniversary, both of which fell
February 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bittner were
hosts to a crequignole party Friday
evening last. The players were Mr.
and Mrs. Chris Ehret, Esther and
Elmer, Miss Selina Dedels, Fred
Metz, Mr. Samuel and Miss Ruth
Thoman, and Gus Bittner.

Social Credit Notes.

Didsbury No. 1.

Didsbury S.C. Group No. 1 held
its regular meeting on Monday,
February 15th, at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. A. Schwesinger.

After the reading of minutes,
voluminous correspondence was
dealt with, including letters from
Premier, Aberhart, E. J. Poole,
M. P., E. P. Foster, M. L. A., Mr.
Wilmott, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Man-
rice and Dr. Cross. Then followed
a lengthy business session.

The group is very anxious to hear
a report on the Divisional confer-
ence and Provincial convention.

Whist was enjoyed, first prize
being awarded to Mr. N. D. Mac-
donald, and the "boobee" prize to
Mr. Eric Schwesinger. A delicious
lunch was served by the ladies, and
a very jolly time was enjoyed by
everyone.

The next regular meeting will be
announced later.

Mrs. Schwesinger, Sec.-Treas.

The Didsbury Pioneer S.C. Group
held its last meeting at the home of
Matthew Green on Monday evening,
February 15th.

The subject studied and discussed
was the "Townsend Plan". Its
merits and demerits were compared
with "Social Credit".

Some resolutions were passed and
will be forwarded to our M. L. A. for
consideration at the coming session
of the Alberta legislature.

The social entertainment advertis-
ed for February 16th was postponed.

The next meeting will be held at
the E. N. Boettger home Monday,
February 22nd at 8 p.m. All are
welcome.

H. Erb, Secretary.

THANKS!

I wish to thank the electors of
Didsbury for their hearty support
at the recent election and in return
will give my best efforts for the
good of the town.

F. H. Budgeon.

LOCAL & GENERAL

Mrs. A. H. Foote made a business
trip to Calgary on Monday.

Mid-winter Sale at Berscht's con-
tinues until Feb. 27.

The Didsbury Pioneer S.C. Group
social evening has been postponed.

Mr. Neville Kirk, of Calgary,
spent the weekend with his mother
and brother.

Service at the American Lutheran
Church on Sunday, February 21st,
at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School after
service.

The C.P.R. had an increase in
passenger business this week, the
curlers having to take the train to
take part in the Olds bonspiel.

Mrs. Caithness and Mrs. McCloy
who had been visiting their mother
at Minedosa, Manitoba, returned
home on Saturday.

The "Amateur Nite," which was
to be held last evening was post-
poned on account of the condition
the roads and sickness in town.
The new date will be March 3rd.

No need to send away for your
Team Harness and Harness Parts.
We can supply you at mail order
prices.—T. E. Scott.

Mr. N. S. Clarke was elected
President of the Producers' Section
of the Alberta Dairymen's Associa-
tion at their convention held in the
southern city last week.

A meeting of the young people
of the Town and District is called
for this evening (Thursday) in the
public school to organize a "Boost-
ers' Club." Everybody interested
should attend.

Mrs. Friesen announces that the
closing of the Regent Wool Knit-
ting contest has been extended to
March the 20th, on account of the
road conditions.

Rev. J. R. Geeson and Mr. W.
A. Austin went to Red Deer on
Wednesday to attend a meeting of
the Red Deer Presbytery of the
United Church.

Mr. J. V. Berscht went to Cal-
gary on Monday to attend the fun-
eral of the late R. J. Hutchings, a
well known Calgary old-timer and
former president of the Great West
Saddlery Co.

The heavy wind on Wednesday
morning buckled the big smoketack
at the Creamery leaving the top half
swinging in the wind. The wind
has also lifted the roof on part of
the South End Garage.

For all lines of Work and Dress
Shoes buy from T. E. Scott.

In "Poor Little Rich Girl," the
attraction at the Opera House this
Friday & Saturday, Shirley Temple
tops all her pictures with happy new
songs, tappy new dances and gay
adventure!

Mr. Ed. Watkin, of the Builder's
Hardware was in Calgary last week
attending a conference of the store
managers. While there he did con-
siderable buying for their big spring
sale, the dates of which will be an-
nounced later.

Mrs. Grace Knight of Edmonton,
provincial president of the W.C.T.U.,
will address a meeting in the United
Church under the auspices of the
local W.C.T.U. and Y.P.B., this
Friday evening, February 19th, at
8 o'clock. A musical programme
will be rendered by local talent.

On Wednesday, March 10th, the
Knox United Dramatic Society will
present the melodramatic story of
"Lighthouse Nan," a 3-act play of
life at the sea coast—with plenty of
laughs. Watch for further particu-
lars and be sure to reserve the above
date for this play at the Opera
House.

Buy your Harness Repair Parts
from T. E. Scott.—We have good
harness leather from 35c per lb. up

Melvin Notes.

Rugby W.I. will hold a whist
drive at Melvin School on March 2.

Whist drive as usual at Melvin
School, February the 22nd—and a
dance March 5th.

Saturday Specials!

—At
RANTON'S

Men's 8 Ounce Red Back
SMOCKS

Extra good value at \$1.75

Sat. Special **\$1.00**

5 Only-Boys Jumbo Knit
SWEATERS

Sat. Special **\$1.00**

4 Pairs—Men's
BIB OVERALLS

Sizes 42 and 44

Sat. Special **\$1.00**

4 Pairs
BOYS BREECHES

Fully lined, with double
seat and knees.

Sat. Special **\$1.00**

Men's Heavy Wool Mitts 25c

Soiled Cotton Trimming Braid
3 or 4 Yards to a card

Clearing at **1c**

Few Pairs Women's
Wool Gloves—Damaged

Clearing at **10c**

5 Pairs Babies Wool Pullovers
With Feet.—Soiled

Clearing at **25c**

A Few Kids Helmets
Blanket Cloth & Cameltex

Clearing at **25c**

Fancy Cups
and Saucers

Going at **10c**

1 Only—Frisled
RAYON SPREAD

In Green—Large Size

Clearing at **\$3.95**

1 Only—Pure Wool
Green Bed Throw

Satin Bound

Clearing at **\$3.95**

RANTON'S
Didsbury

Messrs. Jim Johnston and Jack
Marts spent Sunday at Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Krebs were
Sunday guests at the Kyncl home.

Ranold Johnston and Miss Ethel
Gibson spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. Harry Gibson, east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. August Krebs were
visitors on Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. Otto Krebs.

Mrs. P. Daniels of Calgary is a
visitor with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. C. G. Carlson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnston,
Maud, Laura and Douglas were the
dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and
Mrs. Hugh Morton.

Most of our menfolk will be most
expert snow shovellers after winter
has gone. Roads are something of
the past. We certainly miss the hum
of the cars.